

The GLOBE

Vol.4, No.28

The City Is Our Campus

22Dec1971

HOTEL BAR FOR CLASSROOM

The Park Plaza Hotel, the hotel at Avenue Road and Bloor Street is to be the proving ground for George Brown College students who want to work in hotels.

Starting Jan. 2, the 15 second-year students in the college's hotel administration course will be learning on the job--under the careful supervision of hotel employees and college instructors.

They'll mix martinis, serve dinner, check linen stores and register guests putting into practice theories they've been learning in class for the last year.

Clive Adamson, chairman of the college's food technology division, said this is the first collaboration between a college and hotel in Canada.

Previously, students could only take field trips to see hotel operations, he said.

"We're excited about the project. It sets us a standard of service and a quality of hotel-keeping that's hard to match."

Students will work 16 hours a week and will be

unpaid, although the college will reimburse the hotel for some of the costs involved in extra supervision and supplies.

And any tips will be turned over to their staff supervisor.

Edwin Shaunessey, hotel general manager, said students will be integrated

into the hotel's regular training program for its 350 employees.

The all-Canadian hotel sees the program as part of its "civic responsibility," he said. "Students need a successful hotel like this as an laboratory."

Students trained at the Park Plaza Hotel during the next year will go into middle management jobs that require some skill.

Adamson said George Brown College, is unable to meet 50 per cent of the demand for his graduates, and predicted they will be in even greater demand with a year's experience at the Park Plaza.

HOTEL cont'd on page 2

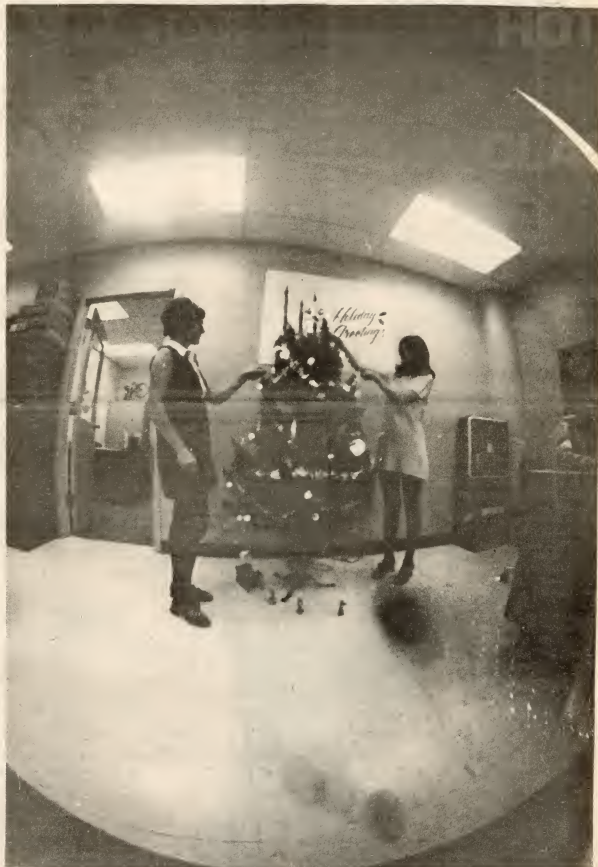


photo by buffy sabin

SEASONALLY A JUST DUST

In the past several months, Canadians have become aware of the unemployment plight of teen-agers and young adults. With the seasonally adjusted unemployment rate currently around 7 per cent, the unemployment rate of those aged 15 and under is 14 per cent and 24 exceeds 12 per cent.

As high unemployment rates among the young are not going to be reduced of either the postwar baby boom or the present recession, they are a permanent feature of the North American economic environment. To a large extent, they can be attributed to the relative inefficiency of the young in job search activity, as well as to their national inclination to experiment before settling into permanent employment.

They are inefficient in the job search activity employment because they have not as yet developed the formal and informal channels for job search that emerge only with experience.



PHOTO BY S.K. KONG

Bloor Campus staff honoured Mr. Byron Brown on the occasion of his retirement after over 45 years service with the Toronto Board of Education and George Brown College. Retiring as principal of Bloor Campus, Mr. Brown is shown above with his wife, Mrs. Brown standing beside Gordon Armstrong, Vice-President of the College during the reception held at Bloor Campus recently.

SHOOT HORSES

DON'T THEY

Our best wishes to you, the Manpower student. After all everyone else has gone; you are the only ones left.

You are our most numerous and long-suffering student group.

Among you are the women, students and mothers, who must be evening students. This while young, unattached post-secondary students enjoy the privilege of day time classes. If this were not so George Brown College would not be competitive with the other community colleges.

And you are the students caught in the middle of federal-provincial relations as you line up on a Friday to straighten out pay difficulties.

And generally speaking you are exposed to the least glamorous areas of the curriculum, particularly in academic subjects this aggravated by perhaps the least consistency in levels of instruction. And you are the students who run the gauntlet from say 200 Dundas St. East, to 33 Bloor Street East, to 507 College or 323 Keele, to 51 Terara.

We wonder sometimes whether we lessen or add to your problems.

And finally you are the students who have made this paper possible, more than any other student group in the college. To you we say a Merry Christmas and may 1972 be a good year for you.

Did you know that the safest way to fly is to take a plane.



THE MAIL BOX

Dear Sir:

A perfect example of complete idiocy was demonstrated on Dec. 8 at the Kensington Court during the boxing tournament between George Brown and Centennial Colleges. Encouragement for the George Brown boxers took the form of a display of swearing and obscenity showing complete disregard for the feelings of the people

present especially parents sitting ringside with their children. There was also a nun present. This gesture of support for George Brown College was quickly and quietly halted by Vince Drake athletic director, who walked over and told them very politely to "Shut up".

Though obviously bombed with booze, it is to the credit of the offenders that they responded favourably to this advice. However that this kind of objectionable display could be associated with students from Casa Loma campus and particularly elected student association officers is especially offensive to this writer. Is this the kind of person we want to run our student activities on our campus.

Robert Chow.

MUSINGS

ON MUZZINES

by: Lloyd C. Bowen

And now I shall tell you a story about the old days--before the coming of the telephone and television and when the bicycle, motor car and donkey cart still happily coexisted on the roads--of a child's Christmas in the Southern Caribbean.

There was (and still is) a tradition of Community choirs. The choirs, a loose aggregation of members of a district--and oh I'd say one or two hundred--practised diligently, held competitions and met for the finals on Christmas morning at a large urban park.

It was the age too when fruit cake making was a household art; when some ingredients (raisins, currants, fruits) were soaked in rum for a long time before the actual day on which they were needed.

We brewed ginger beer and we got dried sorrel, made pone, ate dunks, showed off the Christmas dinner we had gotten on the night before on the way to church.

On Christmas day we ate and drank and ate and drank some more.



Mothers wanted to know what sort of cake one wanted, how much fulerum or sorrel. Whether the ginger beer was hot enough or too hot for that matter. Sisters, who had sat up all night before sewing and sewing, were bleary eyed and tired. But they were happy as sisters always are and, one supposed, thankful that it was all over.

Preachers intoned: Peace on Earth good will towards men and we sat there wide eyed and mischievous looking at the girls down the aisles or across from us and firing our dunk seeds occasionally.

There were no Christmas trees or firesides and one didn't need them.

But there was shopping to be done. The rediffusion played carols and the schoolmasters made us sing at end of term: The First Noel in our finest soprano voices.

It was a time of self reliance and a time when one made one's own toys. Kites, tops, sailboats or steamships from used cigarette boxes found on the sidewalk; traps with wild pine for crabs, airplanes that deflated all the laws of gravity and flew with a rubberband motor for at least a hundred feet.

One hunted for birds with rubber slingshots or caught them with little wire baskets called downfalls.

But these were, in the main, pre-Christmas activities.

Eating and drinking was a better thing to do on Christmas day, stretching out and sleeping when it was all done.

The sun was hot as it usually was in the Tropics and after all that eating and drinking one slept or went out to call on a friend who lived not too far away.

The beach was nearby and a walk along the sea wall was in order.

This was Christmas in the old days. As I said it was before the coming of the television, the telephone and when there was still co-existence between wheel vehicles on the streets.

Frank Norwood, formerly academic stockkeeper of Bloor Campus, thriving on retirement 11,000 feet up at top of Sierra Nevada in Spain. Frank reports enjoying life and speaks of an early trip with new-found friends to Mozocco.

FEATURE

EDITOR

"NEEDED TO PLAN AND PROGRAM LONG RANGE FEATURE STORIES ABOUT THIS COLLEGE, ITS PEOPLE AND COMMUNITY. PROBABLY SHOULD BE A FACULTY PERSON. FOR THE RIGHT PERSON, AN INTERESTING AND CHALLENGING ROLE AND AN OPPORTUNITY TO HELP FOUND A QUARTERLY LITERARY AND GRAPHIC JOURNAL. INTERESTED PARTIES SHOULD CONTACT THE EDITOR AT 360-1554."

HOTEL cont'd from pg. 1

"A student doesn't learn as much by observing. He must get in and be involved. You can't learn to handle guests until you actually handle them."

And at the Park Plaza, the students will learn that the guest is king--as long as, in Shaunesy's words, "He doesn't disturb the other guests or debate the image of this house."

Did you know that they put the bell on the bicycle because it was a ding-a-ling way to travel.

The Globe

Published by some people at George Brown College

c/o George Brown College
51 Teraraul Street
Toronto 2, Ontario
360-1554
EDITOR Geoff Stead

ASST. EDITORS Lloyd Bowen
Buffy Jabon
Roy West

Secretary Susan Craig
Advertising Student
Advertising LTD.
698 3770

MUSIC & DISCO
THE MEET MARKET
TORONTO'S GREATEST DISCO PUB
franch fees 10C
NOW APPEARING
CHRISTOPHER EDWARD PAMPA
DANCING & LICENSED
202 YONGE ST. UNDERGROUND

Colonial TAVERN
201 YONGE ST. TORONTO
COMING ATTRACTIONS
YOUNG - HOLT
UNLIMITED
CLARK TERRY
DOWN CHILD
BLUES BAND
NEW YEAR'S EVE
ROCK N ROLL
REVIVAL
RESERVATIONS
CALL 363 6168

STARVIN' MARVIN'S BURLESQUE PALACE
PRESENTING AN
ALL STAR REVUE...
THE NATION'S LEADING
FEMALE IMPERSONATORS
PLUS ERIC TODD & DES DUCANE
OPEN MONDAY THROUGH SUNDAY
STARVIN' MARVIN'S BURLESQUE PALACE
331 YONGE 864-9030

OFFICE MANAGER

...TO BE RESPONSIBLE TO THE EDITOR FOR THE BUSINESS OPERATIONS OF "THE GLOBE" PARTICULARLY ADVERTISING AND RELATIONS WITH SUPPLIERS OF GOODS AND SERVICES SALARY...AND COMMISSION
APPLY IN WRITING TO THE EDITOR OF "THE GLOBE", ROOM 409, 51 TERAULAY STREET, TORONTO 1, ONTARIO.

What's Going On..

...Dec. 20 to 24 at the Royal Ontario Museum, the Toronto Youth Choir and Ontario Place singers will present a daily noon hour program of holiday choral music; Christmas Carols and Songs—Old and New is the theme. Musical director Lloyd Bradshaw is conductor for the combined choirs. Museum admission 50 cents; students and accompanied children free. Main rotunda..... Original works by graduate composers of the University Music Faculty will be presented in an all-electronic concert. A departure from tradition, the music will come from speakers instead of instruments. FREE. 2:10 p.m. at the Edward Johnson Building, Jan. 6, 90 Queen's Park Cres.Dec. 31, Maple Leaf Gardens, WINTER POP once again the Gardens will rock in the New Year with amplified sounds that should shake the roof beams

THOUGHTS FOR '72

"If you think you are beaten, you are.
If you think you dare not, you don't
If you like to win, but you think you can't, you won't.
It's all within certain you won't."

If you think you'll lose, you're lost;
For out of this world we find;
Success begins with a fellow's will;
It's all in the state of mind.

If you think you're outclassed you are,
You've got to think high to rise.
You've got to be sure of yourself before
You can even win a prize.

Life's battles don't always go.
To the stronger, or faster man.
But soon or late the man who wins
Is the man who thinks he can."



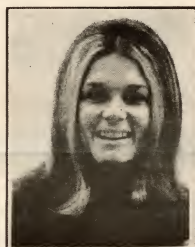
MY TOWN

Way up amidst the rugged Appenine Mountains lies a small town. It consists of approximately fifteen to twenty white washed houses, a post office and a church. There is also a very large cemetery where for generations the village folk laid their dearly departed. In the centre of this town is a round village square where my countrymen--after two hours of Sunday service--stretch their legs, loosen their ties and generally make themselves comfortable so as to watch the girls or to brag about their wives, children or livestock (whichever is in better condition). The women then drift into small groups and gossip about each other. Then after having smiled and saluted each other they all make for home in that peaceful, lovable little town where women gossip and men gape.

Josie Carovillano
CT56

Allice Cooper, Edgar Winters' White Trash, Doctor John, Chilliwack, Crowbar and Sundane are the rock groups. 8 p.m. Tickets \$8..... Copper Mountain still playing at the Global Village, this charming rock-musical has a lot of staying power. Dec. 24, 27 and 31. 1:30 p.m. \$1.17..... Fairy Tale Puppet Shows (Public Libraries) FREE. DEC 28, 2 and 3 p.m. Don Mills, 888 Lawrence Ave. E. Dec. 29, 2 and 3 p.m. Brooklands, 210 Brooklands Dr., Dec. 24, 2:10 p.m. Victoria Village, 184 Sloane Ave.; Dec. 20 2 p.m. Bayview Village, 2901 Bayview Ave.; Dec. 25, 2:30 p.m. Yorkdale, Yorkdale Shopping Centre.....

...at the PEOPLE PLACE, 10 TRINITY SQUARE - New Year's Eve on the Square. Friday Dec. 31, 9:00 pm. Music, Food, Wine & Champagne Available at MODEST PRICES:



GLORIA STEINEM has been chosen by McCall's Magazine as woman of the year. She was described as the Women's Lib movement's most persuasive evangelist, and was cited for her contributions to bridging the gap between the early militants and the thoughtful dedicated women who understand that woman's role must change.

Photo by U.P.I.



OUR BEST
TO YOU

SEASONAL GRAPHICS
by
LINDA WOODHOUSE

BY TIM DINEEN

JUST TALKING

Those of you who might have been in a branch of the Armed Forces might remember the good old line ups. Line up for clothes... line up for pay... line up to sign your life away! No matter what you did you lined up to do it.

Well, you might be happy to know that since Mr. Helier shook up the Forces many things have changed. That last statement does not include line ups though.

Yes folks! Still holding true to tradition is the old army "hurry-up-and-wait" policy.

I only mentioned this because I just received a new set of combat clothes. As a matter of fact, by this time, most of the regiments in Toronto will have received the new clothing.....BUT.....

There was that ever present line up. By some strange play of events I found myself not in the line but in charge of it.

Ah, ha! you think! They've given Crazy Tim some power!

How can one have power when he is in charge of six guys of equal rank? The only advantage (?) of being in charge of a line is that you get your clothes last.



CHRISTMAS

Christmas is a time for joy,
When into this world came
a new born boy,
He was born in a stable,
When a star shone bright.
Leading shepherds through
the night,
Many a mile people did travel.
Through dust, dirt and gravel,
Bearing gifts they did come,
Wisemen, shepherd, everyone.

Harold West - age 11

SEASONS GREETINGS



WANTED
FLOOR SUPERVISOR
DOORMAN
INTELLIGENT
WELL BUILT
SENSIBLE
STUDENT

STEADY or PARTTIME
SEVERAL OPENING
7, pm TO CLOSING
APPT. BY PHONE
CONTACT
MANAGER
EMBASSY
TAVERN
BLOOR & BELLAIR
923 1165

Imperial
Pub

**"TURN ON
WITH A DRAUGHT
IT'S LEGAL"**

Imperial Pub.
34 DUNDAS ST. E.

Being the adventures of a young man
whose principal interests are rape,
ultra-violence and Beethoven.



STANLEY KUBRICK'S

**CLOCKWORK
ORANGE**

A Stanley Kubrick Production "A CLOCKWORK ORANGE" Starring Malcolm McDowell • Patrick Magee • Adrienne Cori
and Miriam Karlin • Screenplay by Stanley Kubrick • Based on the book by Anthony Burgess • Produced and
Directed by Stanley Kubrick • Executive Producers Max I. Rado and S. L. Lasker • From Warner Bros. A Kinney Company

**WORLD
PREMIERE**

**TOWNE
CINEMA**

**STARTS
DEC. 19th**

BLISS 6000 6000 6000 6000 6000 6000 6000 6000 6000 6000

Sports

A CHRISTMAS WISH

Where ever you are at
Christmas
Where ever your candles
gleam
Our far-reaching thoughts
will find you
And share in you Christ-
mas dream
The Yuletide's we shared
together
Are fresh in my heart as
then
And who knows another
Christmas
We may be together again
For now may the joys of
Christmas
Be close to your loving
heart
For friends can be close
at Christmas
Though uncounted miles
apart.

A TEACHER STRIKES OUT IN SUPPORT OF HIS PRINCIPLES

QUIPS

An optimist is a girl
who thinks her boyfriend
is taking an art class
because the last time he
called her she heard some-
one in the background yell
"Draw an other one Ed,
and this time make sure
it's got a head on it!"

「盜劍」觀後語 周文博

此片內容者實於一把劍之斷之「情劍」。
報復校同門師弟。按去七師之字劍按拜武
義親王之下。以深一官平職。其師弟盡歸等
人二公入親王附近盜劍。終於奪得字劍。漢
手刃叛徒。

此片劇情平。打鬥場面不見突出。本青劍
字劍之將軍之亡。只是作為本師弟所演造
儒之掩護。佔戲分事。奈本劍安主。加插得
勉強。有3男。而述二回舞和陳鴻烈等人。
相是戲份問題。演出普通。

片中劍之斷寫。劇斷斷以一條頭處理得
不錯。但劍身看起來。既無十國劍的時辰。亦
無字劍應有之精光。只略是一塊凹凸不平之
鐵塊。字劍之一特也該是滴血不燥。片內一
幕卻是教兩滴血。另一把殺王處。字劍一返
再返。其收藏之位置乃是那麼容易取而
且是真材實貨。



GRANT BROOKS

"Twas the night before
Christmas, and all
through the tavern
Friends greeted each
other with "What are
you havin'?"
One patron was draped
on the back of his chair,
Another was squishing
the beer from his hair.
A woman all dolled up in
chiffon and sable
Was belching a carol
as she lay 'neath the
table,
Then, as her garter let
go with a snap,
The blonde with the
moustache fell out
of my lap.
When from the bar there
came a loud shout--
"We're serving no
more--now everyone out!"

Away to their cars the
customers stumbled,
And keys into locks
were nervously fumb-
led,
Skidding and sliding
through new-fallen snow.
The potential mur-
ders were ready to
go.
From each glassy eye
there dribbled a tear
As we all realized
that there'd be no
more beer.
We burped at our driver,
he threw up the clutch.
Knocked down a slow-
poke, ran over her
crutch.

Zigzagging up Yonge St.
we spotted a dame;
I rolled down the
window and called her
a name.

Up Dundas, down Sherbou-
rne, on Jarvis to Shuter--
When who should appear
but a cop on his
scooter.

We stepped on the gas,
gave the horn a loud toot
Then off like a shot
with the cop in pur-
suit.

As dry leaves before a
wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with
a obstacle, mount to
the sky,
Up hill and down dale
and then on the level,
We roared through the
night as if chased by
the devil.

Then in a twinkling I saw
up ahead,
The amber had gone,
the light had turned
red.

As I drew down my head,
put my feet on the dash,
The street was lit up
by a helluva crash!

He was all dressed in
white from his head to
his feet,
What he said to the
nurse I dare not re-
peat;
I tried to turn over but,
limp as a sack,
There was naught I could
do but lay still on my
back.
My eyes were so dim, I
coughed as I spat,
My neck was all twist-
ed, my nose was quite
flat,
My droll little mouth
was a long scarlet gash
Ripped by the force
of that terrible crash;

The stump of my leg I
could see 'neath the
sheet,

I never did find what
they did with my feet.
They couldn't use either
'tis sad to relate,
I was punctured so
much I just wouldn't
inflate.

With scalpel and forceps
and ninety-eight stitches
They drew me together
like father's old
britches,
He spoke not a word til
he had finished his work,
Then ordered the nurse
to--"RE-move that jerk!"
Then placing his thumb on
the end of his nose
And spreading his fingers--
the usual pose--
He bade me adieu and con-
cluded our meeting
with a word of advice--
in a Yuletide greeting--
"Your best Christmas pre-
sent is that you're alive.
Maybe now you'll remem-
ber....."

If you're DRINKING -
DON'T DRIVE!



HAPPY
NEW
YEAR.



The Oxford Inn
234 JARVIS ST.
Folk, Jazz & Blues
Bob Webster
No cover, no minimum
363-0126

LES GIRLS

"Toronto's Most Intimate Live Theatre In The Nude"

A Merry Christmas To You
2 FOR 1

ALL DAY CONTINUOUS EVERYDAY
(Offer Valid With This Ad Only)

149 Yonge (at Richmond) 864-1192

THE GOLDEN BULL PUB

333 1/2 Yonge St. 366-4306

Nightly
9-1

GREAT NOSHI
Lunches, Snacks
Dinners & Darts
A good selection
of Draught Grog
at a fair price
no cover charge

"Toronto's Only English
Pub Show The Alan
Taylor Pub Night Show"



The FUN PLACE to be with

RONNIE HAWKINS

revival and travel
medicine show

"Old Time
Movies

"Anti-inflation sell
serve from under \$1

BIGGEST Dance Floor in Toronto

NICKELODEON

270 Yonge at Dundas Square above the Friars